



Injected with a broken heart....



👁 19 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Riley Christopher

"I'm almost out, this is my last one until next week when she comes by"

I think this to myself as I close my eyes and inject it into my arm. You could call me a junkie if you wish. I used to hate that word, but now it's just like all other things that used to occupy my mind: I don't care anymore. I don't care, I don't want, I don't wish, dream, or whatever normal people do. I just get high. This is exactly what she said wouldn't happen.

That she-devil

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